

Bill Monroe & His Bluegrass Boys, Drifting Too Far From The Shore

Out on the perilous deep
Where dangers silently creep
And storms so violently sweep
You're drifting too far from the shore

Drifting too far from the shore
Drifting too far from the shore
Come to Jesus today, let him show you the way
Drifting too far from the shore

Today the tempest rolls high
And clouds overshadow the sky
Sure death is hovering nigh
Drifting too far from the shore